

**ON PIANO**

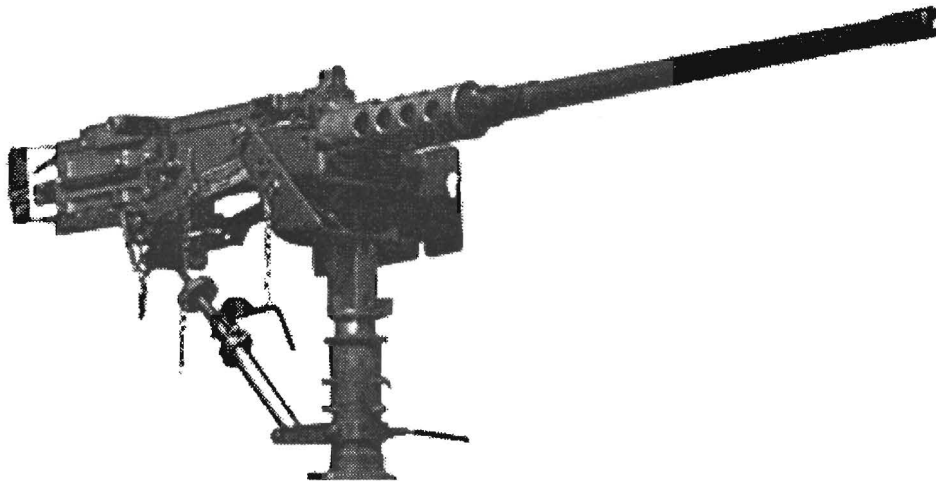
**THE CHROMOKIDS**

**THE DNA WARS**

**—THE FINAL FRONTIER—**

**GALT'S ARK**

**A MACHINE GUN INTERVIEW**  
**WITH CHRISTOPHER S. HYATT, PH.D.,**  
**INTERVIEWED BY JOSEPH MATHENY**





## **The ChromoKids**

**by S. Jason Black**

**Matheny:** What is the cube root of Intelligence?

**Dr. Hyatt:** Mutants!

Leary

Lindner

Francis

De Sade

Fuller

Wilson

Matheny

Agents of change

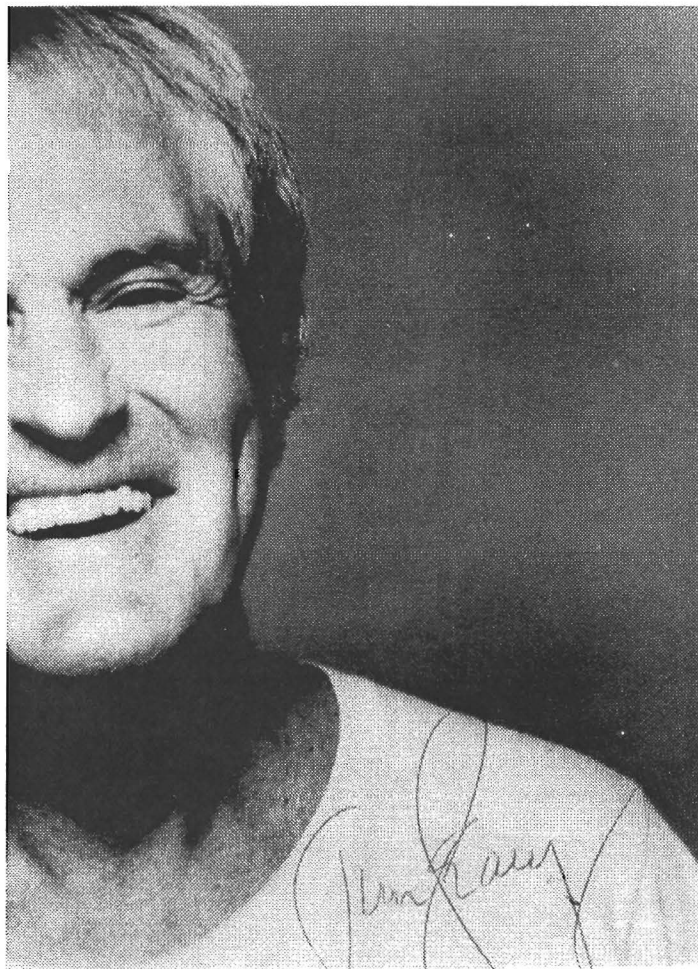
Experimenters

Risk takers

They may be the Illumanti—but as a rule we both know where that alley leads. Chromokids spread pollutants in somewhat random forms. Often they drop the ball and see who kicks it. There are many dead ends. But even the dead ends lead somewhere—

**Matheny:** You mention Leary first—You knew Leary pretty well.

**Dr. Hyatt:** I did—some said I knew his klone. See for yourself—the signature is his, but i am not sure about the smile .....it could be the klone that i was talking with all those years. I have a funny feeling that the ChromoKids mixed them up. But anyway, i knew him.



*"He'll be flying Falcons!"*

**Matheny:** You and Leary sat on your boat and talked alot. What did you talk about?

**Dr. Hyatt:** Well, — Leary said, “i see why you like the sea,” staring at the stars, “its like being up there, the closest thing to being untied.” we both coughed and laughed.

We talked about the riskers, the chromokids and the experiments—how mutants might live their lives—freedom *from*—that is, *liberty*—was an issue—talked about the antiMutants—how scared they are of our signs and symbols—laughed alot. Talked about some brain experiments, told him a few i did—like connecting brains together—rats of course—humans were in short supply then.....

Babbled on for hours taking breaks for refreshment—got hungry and went to the 555 for a late dinner—got seated—someone said “hey tim,” he looked over his shoulders, and got up—asked me to go over and introduced me to two FBI agents. We exchanged chatter and returned to our table. Tim gave me his leary smile.....we threw down some food and a few drinks—went back to the boat.....

After that, I found out when the tap was removed from falcon’s phone—oh well, you know what I found out; hehehehehe, I was dumb enough to call the number on the official stationary and of course never an answer .....no doubt their concern was brain terrorism—

As i have always said, when the bombs fall, the censors will still be bleeping out “fuck”.....“oh dear the last sound i want my kid to hear is that clean Swoosh of nu-clear energy.”

**Matheny:** But what about those killer types?

**Dr. Hyatt:** Oh them—those Dysfunctional Mutants? Like Charlie and the Wall Street Crowd?—Al Capone’s Soup Kitchen?





Dangerous and non-dangerous misfits, they help with the chaos factor and breed crime theories—they are killers of other mutants, mutes and antagonize the antiMutants. Much like Serial killers, and The Corporate Cruisers. IPO hitters. Post Mafia.

There are those who have so much power and don't have the slightest idea of what to do with it. Many are smart ChromoKids who have lost their autonomy. So they kill bodies and minds....sell tide and drano.

**Matheny:** Where do you see Crowley in your model?

**Hyatt:** I don't—he was more a tick...stimulated some people, but mostly attracted future failures.

That was his great service—he kept them inbreeding...he was behind the rise in modern trailer trash.....

He wanted to build a church—with saint crowley on Satan's cross.

On the other hand, Gurdjieff knew what he was dealing with.....he thought of Crowley as dirt.....

**Matheny:** Did that bring you into conflict with your teacher, Regardie?

**Dr. Hyatt:** Only rarely, but he knew Crowley for what he was; after all, he lived with him. One thing he did say which i will repeat—"Crowley was a big cry baby." He had hysterical attacks—and often envisioned himself as a woman. In fact, he liked to dress.....and often enjoyed playing the female during sex..... i have already said too much—

Most of Crowley's followers dislike Regardie because he psychologized the prophet of the new aeon. So i guess i will have to keep my eye out for Crowley terrorists; Regardie did..... he was burgled, a few times, his life was threatened, and once i had to defend him with an empty bottle of wine...but that time it was a born-again at a restaurant—oh well—those mutes are always ready to die, but unlike the samurai they have no honor to lose.



**During the Secret Sedona Meeting  
Photograph by Stan Slaughter**

**Matheny:** Who are the AnitMutants?

**Dr. Hyatt:** AntiMutants? Oh well, “What a good fortune for government, that people don’t think .” Hitler said that.

## Protectors and Exploiters of the Mutes—



### Those Who Died For You

Bosses—Primary Peddlers of word tranquilizers—violence pills.

NewsCasters

Priests and Politicians.

Couch and coffin builders.

AntiMutants keep the Mutes under control and make sure they produce and consume—occasionally they throw in some chaos, like war, famine—reminds the mutes of their fears..... The Mutes need enemies too—keeps em in line.

There are multiple—layers of antiMutants from kings to cops.....they like to be in charge—push the crowd around.

Usually they leave mutants alone but are always watching to make sure we don't pollute the Mutes with our signs, symbols, and Cybertech.

Now, they are watching the play stations; they know that 80 million kids are playing those games—and guess what—they have infiltrated some of the games with—Darbie Doll Terrorists—

People that play hard don't work hard.....doesn't matter what genius comes of it... The—AntiMutants—want—your time...busy hand theory—sluggish minds...

**Matheny:** Tell me about those Mutes?

**Dr. Hyatt:** Mutes: Homonormalus



**by Stan Slaughter**

Can speak, but can't think or act; simply react as programmed monkeys—imitators—living in fear of ghosts—

What appears as thinking is really thoughting. Thoughting is frequently mistaken for thinking—often a grave error.

Most of their youth is spent in—preparing for breeding—primary economic consumer base—in earlier periods they were known as serfs—sometimes slaves.

Spare time is spent in dressing up, looking in mirrors, worrying, shopping—

Mutes come in various classes recognized by their different symbols, beliefs, colors and sizes. Some have good frontals, the Mutants and antiMutants use them—like the healer class—servants, but they think they are both smart and enlightened—i joke em off alot.....

**Matheny:** Where do you put Reich?

**Dr. Hyatt:** A failed Mutant—rather pitiful at times. Paranoid though—fell into a number of conspiracy traps... Thought he was Christ and could save humanity—but the commies, space creatures, AMA and even the Freudians were agents of the Devil—they finally got him.

The AntiMutants don't like disobedience and he flung dung across the state line.....you know, the Orgone Box crossed the line.

Leary's contributions are far beyond him, but today not many people know of either of them. Reich lived in terrestrial paranoia...

**Matheny:** So are you a brain terrorist?

**Dr. Hyatt:** If you mean by that—that i am open to extreme change—you bet—but i don't want anyone aboard who doesn't want to be.....

That's why i stop at many ports so they can get off—i always pick up new brains though—there are always those who want to play with ideas and make them real.....like Cybergames.....

**Matheny:** Are you talking about your writings or your Research Vessel?

**Dr. Hyatt:** I thought you said you didn't want me to talk about that. And what do you mean mine? It is yours, too.

**Matheny:** OK, if you insist. But don't blame me if this makes the maze harder. It is a complete new dimension—no doubt generating phony ChromoKids.

**Dr. Hyatt:** Actually, i let readers off in my writing—misdirect them to different ports you might say—about the Research Vessel Program—it is a top priority.

I suggested it in *Undoing Yourself*—before i met Tim—and then we spent time discussing it in detail. I also left some hints in *Dogma Daze*... I included a Maze Game in that booklet but it disappeared—in fact i just found the thing the other day...

Anyway, the Ark is nothing to go into detail here, but put simply—it is an international research vessel—brain study and technology amongst experimental living.....not a freak ship of cuckoo dolls—but plenty of fun—nothing weird, just Science, Art and Technology (SAT)—picking up and dropping off brains and bodies, innovators—you know—result getters. Just good friends and fun— You have embedded a lot of material in your books—about how this is to come about and who is going..... Some have called it Galt's Ark—could be!!!

**Matheny:** What about god in this whole thing?

**Dr. Hyatt:** He is playing Russian roulette with an automatic. This is another reason for Galt's Ark—getting away from the smell.

They're still killing each other over his remains. But this keeps them from looking for the real stuff—so let them.

This time they are on a mission directly from god—in fact, it is their duty to see that the prophecies of revelation come true. In 1983, Regardie predicted this would happen sometime—after he moved to Sedona.



**Dr. Hyatt leaving the Sedona Meeting**



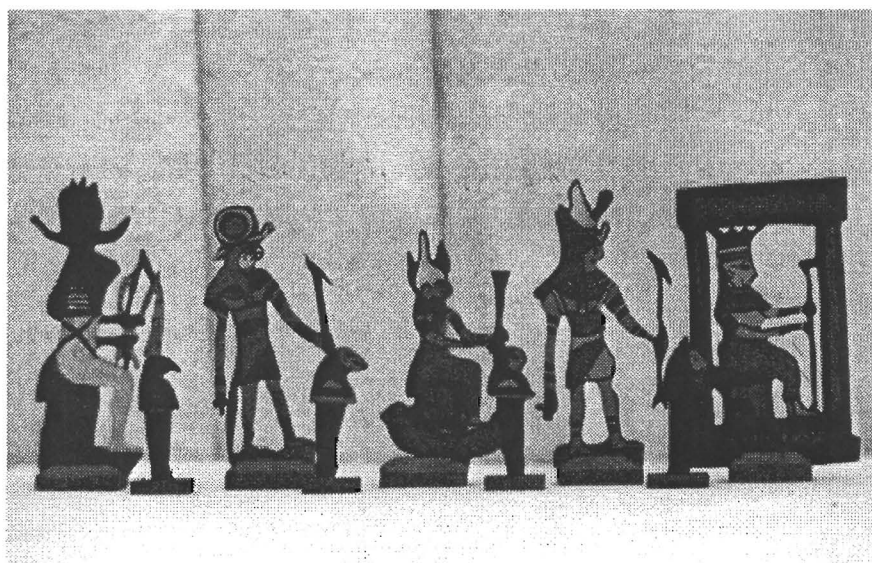
A number of us met there—most are dead now—Carr—the man behind the Golden Dawn publications died right after Regardie.

Carr was deeply involved with the Grail mystery, but that didn't interest Regardie; he wanted the larger Golden Dawn to be in the Southern Hemispheres.

Regardie felt that a born-again President would be elected and start a religious war—and i think he might just be correct. However, i was not interested in saving the Golden Dawn, but instead some very peculiar brains...

Notice the ring on Regardie's finger—we each had one—i destroyed mine, Carr's is lost somewhere and Regardie's may either be with the OTO or a Golden Dawn group. I frankly am not sure. I am not sure about a number of things that happened during that meeting—we had mushroom salad every day—too much to know what really took place.

One thing I am sure of, though, is that Regardie had out this picture of the Chess Pieces of Fire—

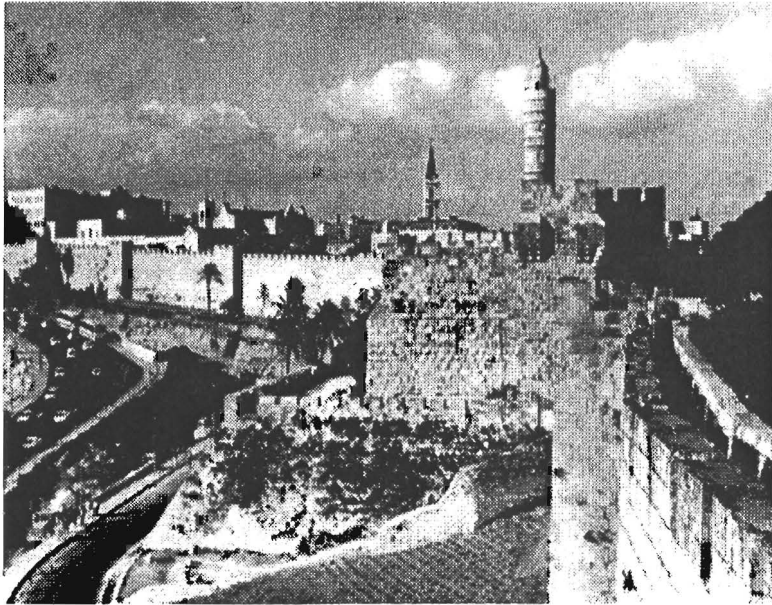


**Chess Pieces of Fire**

He felt there would be in an unbelievable firestorm in the Middle East and that there would be speedy mutations. I disagreed that they would need the knowledge contained in the Golden Dawn, but agreed to ship enough there to assure its survival. So i did and still continue to do so. But this edition is the last time Falcon will print this piece. My work is done with that project. There will be..... Shut UP!!

**Matheny:** No spiritual study onboard?

**Dr. Hyatt:** If you mean results yes, other than that i don't know what you are talking about. I hope you don't mean this place...



I have been there a number of times and concluded that what was ever there has gone to another place.....if anything was ever there.

I studied with a number of Kabbalists, real ones you know, and they did seem to know some important things, but were unwilling to reveal anything in depth unless you were one of them. I, frankly, didn't have the time nor the interest. I knew there were other things to do. Galt's Ark for one—TOP PRIORITY.

Ideas, yeah—god no—Dr. J., our chief physicist says— “Show me the results”.....

I am not sailing south to split hairs.....knowledge, yes—but no academic hair splitting—none—and no sociologists either.

I don't care what the monkeys will do—or if they survive *en masse*...  
...that is someone else's job.....

You have heard that Aristotle is dead.....along with hegel, Jung and god? well so is sociology and clinical psychology, ancient non-sense—  
hehehehehe. Family values are monkey values.....

**Matheny:** Yeah, but they play my games.

**Dr. Hyatt:** You know, Joe, most of the people who play your games don't get the point...



I have found that all those fools with millions and billions are suicidal...and they keep on marching to the same old tunes. Germ-can, Cana—can, Ameri—can, Christ-can—etc.....

**Matheny:** What? Suicidal?

**Dr. Hyatt:** Yeah, with all that money they buy shit, do shit, while all the time they are decaying—getting dumber and deader.....yep, dumber and deader... How much money do they spend on their own immortality and intelligence? I bet not much.

How many of them have figured out your game? Have you heard from many? Except, of course, to make more money—but money for what, their head stone???

If you do hear from them again, they will try to rape the game... infiltrate—put in false clues—they don't want you to leave—you make them too much.....

They need fresh meat, cause immortal meat means buying no more garbage...your games mean intelligent meat...and that means instead of that new couch—the mutes buys smarter games—————see, they are so dumb that they would rather Die themselves than see their numbers fall on the Dow.....they are not the winners of this game.....

**Matheny:** Some people have said BoB Wilson knows more than he is letting on?

**Dr. Hyatt:** I have known BoB for years and he does know more than he is letting on—but he, like most of us, doesn't want to grab the tiger by the tail. It can be very dangerous. Whatever he does know will probably stay in his head—so we may need to take it with us when we leave, but there is still a lot of work to do, a lot of recruits, a lot of brains to test and who knows what else we might find amongst all the rabble and leftovers.

Remember the story of that old jew group in israel—all kabbalists, well anyway they mostly live in a closed community and seem to come out when they want someone to die—they did a ritual some time ago in the streets and one of their enemies died suddenly, a few days later—well to the point—there are a number of primitive groups who are very threatened that their secrets have been let out—albeit in computer code, but the genie is out of the bottle and there will be hell to pay—if too much more gets out before we leave.

And for those who might be reading this and think i mean the secrets of the OTO or the Golden Dawn—the answer is no. Why? Yes i do have

what they call secrets—but in fact there are none. Another diversion designed to throw off the scent. Hehehehehehe.

But this is the price we pay for this stuff—

**Matheny:** Are you planning to make any other rings. I know you made some platinum ones for yourself, Wm. Burroughs and two other people.

**Dr. Hyatt:** Yes to both questions. I show my platinum ring in the picture below.

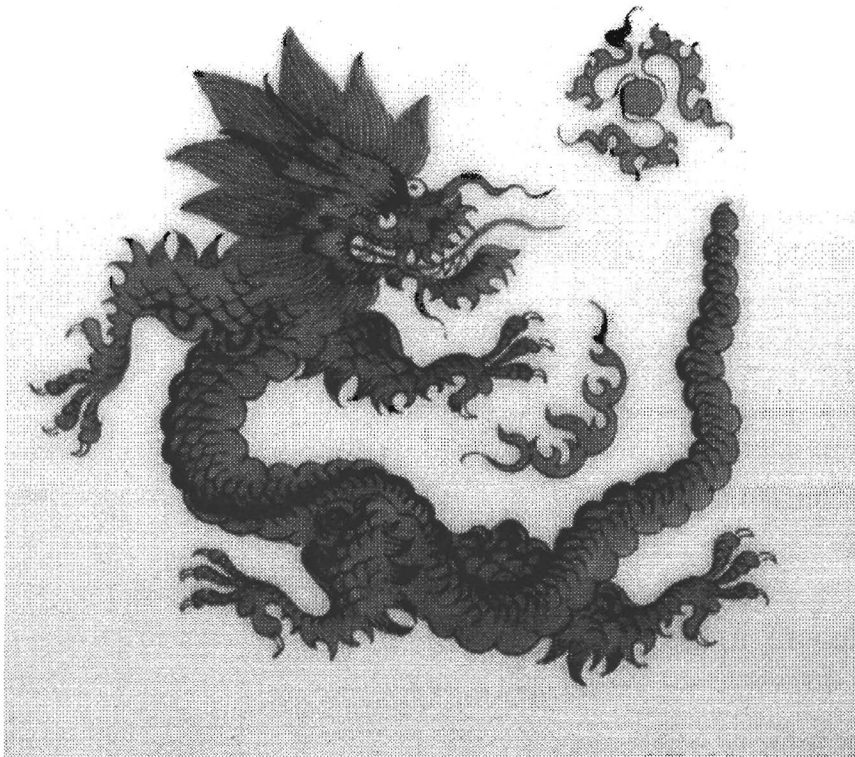


**One of Four**

Here are some of the coins i may use to make the new rings for the Ark.....



But i might use this dragon which has been said to have been used on some of Hitler's more private dinnerwear...



What do you think? Any preferences?

**Matheny:** I think i will wait before i give you my input, i will wait to see how the games turn out, often players have good answers.

**Dr. Hyatt:** Good idea. there is no hurry yet..... i have to look at a number of pieces of high end communication electronics anyway...also i have to look into diesel generators that can run on methane.....

Later...

**Matheny:** Yup, later, if there is time.....

**Dr. Hyatt:** The other day i got in the image of the Aztec calendar on some Mexican gold. It is too big for a ring, but makes a nice medallion?

**Matheny:** I can't be thinking about that now...some one filled up my ebox with junk .... I wonder if it is.....? No, it can't be her again...I am sorry i ever met that bitch...

**Dr. Hyatt:** Oh, them again...you must remember that they are simply female talking monkeys.....just like the men...talking monkeys...most all replaceable, like a battery...interchangeable chips————

**Matheny:** Where did you get the idea for the *Psychopath's Bible*?

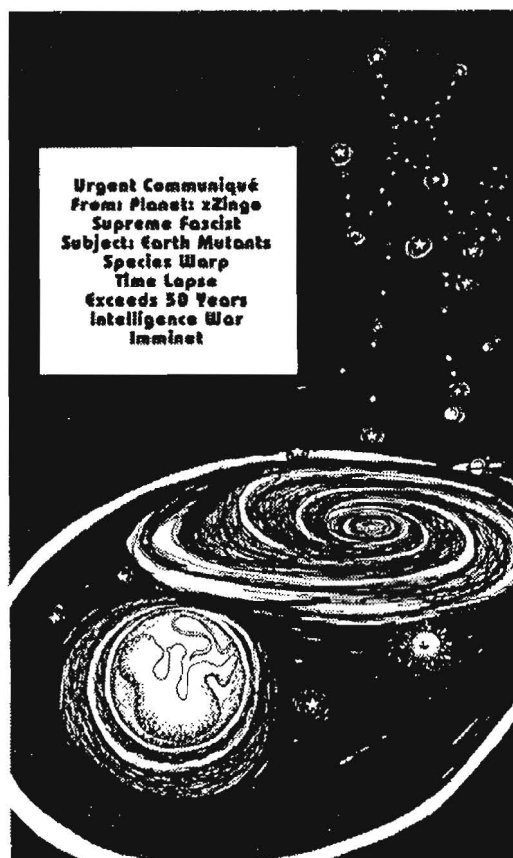
**Dr. Hyatt:** I saw a lot of mutes in power who i knew fairly well: doctors, lawyers, business people who were complete hypocrites. I discussed the idea with some psychopaths, one in particular and then just did it...in outline form. Of course, the psychopaths were correct, by not spoon feeding the readers, they were lost.....angry, etc.

I just published it... But i worried that some bad mutants or crazy mutes would get ahold of it and create havoc; then i realized that it took a particular set of brain patterns to make it work... And guess what? It is true... If you can't synchronize your brain in the right way, you can't get the book to perform...simple as that...but, boy, when i was at the University of Arizona I sure scared the hell out of a number of people...including a number of professional brains—most academics are cowards. I had a good laugh.

One guy was so scared by the book that it is rumored that he turned it into the feds.....

No doubt they had a good laugh—if the brain doesn't work, the book doesn't perform.

Then i received this:



I tried to clean it up a bit in photoshop; The message has to do with a time warp—that maybe we are closing in too quickly—and “they” are upset... Anyway, the book is published and it’s out there for consumption—i don’t believe much will come of it as it requires the right brain synch... i think we are safe to continue on with Galt’s Ark. I think it is safe.....

**Matheny:** What are some of the components of conspiracy?

**Dr. Hyatt:** A conspiracy is usually defined as an agreement (often secret) to perform an illegal, wrongful, or subversive act—rarely defined as performing a legal, helpful, happy act. —Hee Haw!

This is one of the best conspiracies of them all—a conspiracy of benevolence. Not only is it fun, but it will rarely be believed—and it is often the most dangerous to the people involved. Everyone likes evil better.

First and foremost you need at least one human brain. Even alone, a person could become suspicious of himself—as in conspiring against oneself.

A brain alone can also assume that there are other brains out there somewhere and begin to speculate on what they might be up to.

Next, is the belief in a hierarchy of causal-meaning agents—a grand theory of how the world really operates.

This simply means that all things have a conscious intention behind them. Often there is a refusal to accept randomness, hapenstance and stupidity as the primary forces.

Most conspiracies are built on the model of god in his heaven controlling the world. Consider these seven religious principles:

- A. All is ordained by heaven
- B. All is concealed behind the obvious.
- C. The truth is always trying to reveal itself to those that believe.
- D. Avoid revealing how you really feel—keep your deeper feelings, particularly negative ones, secret.
- E. Every act you intend to do must have the help of the Higher Power.
- F. We have free will to operate within the Higher plan.
- G. Know and attach yourself to those people who have greater knowledge of the great plan.

Does any of this sound familiar? hehehehehe

It's all about the ability to be anxious, nervous, frightened. Rarely do we hear of "good conspiracies" or if we do, we are not that interested in them. Humans like "evil" conspiracies better. In fact, humans love searching and finding dark-evil motives.

The inability to live in cognitive dissonance. Any explanation is better than no explanation at all.

The ability to confuse metaphor with fact and to mix them up in the same sentence. The ability to change the word *possible* into *probable* and then, finally, *it must be*.

Holding to half truths... Misapplication of assumptions and models from one area to another.

The belief that there are Higher Powers—that there are those who have plans and knowledge that the average person is unaware of.

The human brain likes to connect dots, and once it makes a picture—any picture—it believes it to be the Truth.

A fundamental dislike of authority and the belief that they are intentionally up to no good. The opposite may also operate—the worship of authority and the belief that evil is trying to destroy them.

For some people, the belief that their personal failures are due to evil forces operating to control them and the world at large.

The belief that people are able to keep massive amounts of secrets, when, in fact, most people love to share secrets...and then create alliances and create more secrets.

People love to play detective and prefer just about any explanation, particularly if it gives them meaning and upholds their beliefs.

My position is rather simple—something similar to Indra's net: most of what we call conspiracy is the result of a rather large correlation matrix interacting and presenting dots which we then connect and from which we make interesting pictures.

Of course, there are real conspiracies—that is intentional ones—but most of them are tacit, simply based on the structure of the human brain.

The most powerful conspiracies are those we can't and don't know about, until we stare into the mirror and find ourselves staring back.

—Later, friend.